

“Each moment is an age between me, and the consummation of my existence.”

We experience life linearly. What happens between life and death is more than just a matter of time. But yet the time factor plays a watchful eye on the mortality of individual human breath.

Note: an approximation discounting leap years  
 $(36 * 365) * 24 + (358 * 24) = 323,952 \text{ hrs.}$

Ex. Person one week away from 37th year  
 $(W * Y) * X + (Z * X) = V$

$V = \text{You (hours alive; past lived)}$   
 $W = \text{Age}$   
 $X = 24 \text{ (hours)}$   
 $Y = 365 \text{ (days)}$   
 $Z = \text{Current day of year (1 - 365)}$   
(from your B-day)

### The Gift

In the whole fabric of time, each of our individual lives is just a mere blip. Yes, human life is *transient*. The fleeting moments of each age accumulate and fly on by. The past becomes the past real fast.

### Transiencess

## Poetry and Prose of

# SEED



# ROOTS

by

The Bohemian

**Momentary**

Death, at the moment of occurrence, is a solo act!

We each have our own individual way of experiencing a lifetime. The “Constant” is “You” the experient—*as you live your days.* Each person is birthed into this world, not from choice, but from creation. Then you live a lifetime and grow, mature and evolve through the years. Then one day the finality of death comes. A lifetime of collecting things is left behind. The human bond is severed.

### Present Moment Living

Some trees could really tell a story. Rooted in the ground, a trunk wide and firm; leaves unfolding in the branches in the air; the various shades of green; some trees bare to the wood. Each tree has a life of its own, a firm place to grow. Then the birds and the insects and the animals come—a home, a place to stay and play and be, or just to visit momentarily.

### The Witness of Nature

The past is a unique perception to every individual, a valuable tool of proper consideration—the way one got to be the way one is. Life experience can be a chain and ball holding one back or a wonderful guide for the present and future. Backward glances reveal the mind as a roving movie camera, capturing all thoughts, feelings and sense experience.

### Backward Glances

### Be Here Now

This very moment is yours . . .  
Take it,  
use it,  
be it . . .  
For this moment is yours . . .  
Never to be again  
Grab it, seize it—  
Just begin! **Be Here Now!**

### Transpire

Thus a lifetime lived always must go through the final ultimate act—regardless of what transpired beforehand. This is why your choices and decisions make your life experience what it is. Then, when you throw in chance and a little serendipity—you have the life that preceded the death.

### Present - Where past and future came in

Each moment you breathe—  
time and space you leave . . .

#### A brief word from the Author:

“Life is all about living your moments fully; while death is an expiration. One lasts longer than the other, so take the short end and stretch it out the best you can.”